

The Newberry Herald.

TERMS—\$1.50 FOR SIX MONTHS, IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to the Dissemination of Useful Intelligence.

Editors { T. F. GRENEKER.
R. H. GRENEKER.

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THE HERALD

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TERMS, \$1.50 FOR SIX MONTHS, EITHER
IN CURRENCY OR IN PROVISIONS.
(Payment required invariably in advance.)

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first insertion, \$1 for each subsequent insertion.
Marriage notices, funeral invitations, obituaries,
and communications of personal interest charged
as advertisements.

SOFTLY—GENTLY.

From my Manuscript.

Turn it softly, lift it gently, gently lift the infant
head,
Faint and fainter comes the breathing, now its
prattling life is sped.
Softly, softly, gently, gently; do not wound the
spirit's there,
Angels guard the little sleeper, every zephyr
pans with prayer.

Fold them lightly, lightly fold them, fold the
hands upon its breast,
Clothe it purely, clothe it saintly for its final
home of rest.
Lightly, gently, softly, softly, now the cherub's
smile you trace,
Like a spirit's form 'tis melting o'er the infant's
lovely face.

Gently, softly, softly, gently grows the holy,
heavenly bliss,
Coming like a seraph's breathing, spreading as
an angel's flush.
Lift it softly, bear it gently, rest it in the cof-
fined house,
Fold the snowy mantle round it in its little cof-
fined house.

Smooth it lightly, smooth it gently, do not brush
the curl away,
Thus it rested when the infant loved and prattled
all the day;
Gather round it, humbly view it with a hushed
and silent breath,
View the lovely dreamer sleeping, happy in the
arms of death.

Gently, gently, let the mother take her last fond
look of love,
None can know her broken anguish but her
guardian God above,
Turn and do not mark her weeping as she kneels
her babe beside,
Turn and let her grief escape her in an over-
whelming tide.

Softly, softly, bear the sleeper from the scene of
death and gloom,
Bear it meekly, bear it humbly to its chill and
narrow tomb,
Gently, gently, heap it gently, smooth the little
hillock o'er,
Mother, do not mourn your treasure, it is only
gone before.

For the Herald.

When round the blazing hearth we group,
A voice, a form, we miss;
Ah, then we feel that sorrow dash
The cup of present bliss.

Is she for whom now falls the tear,
Absent but for a while;
And will she soon return again,
And glad us with her smile?

Where, where is she, that absent one,
Whose laugh like music broke
In richest tones upon the heart,
And gleesome pleasures woke.

Ah! she has gone! not to return,
When spring repaints the flowers,
And carpets with elvish green,
This earth we vain call ours.

'Tis true that tree, now stripped and bare,
With luscious fruits will bend;
And foliage on a thousand trees,
Their tints in beauty blend.

The stream, now bound in winter's chain,
Shall once more roll along;
And dancing 'neath the sunny ray,
Pour forth its glad song.

All nature soon shall robe herself,
In garments rich and fair;
And 'ere above that hallowed spot,
An air of beauty wear.

But never more shall she we mourn,
Return to make us glad;
And thought of that dear absent one,
Shall ever make us sad.

Reminiscences of "Bracebridge Hall."

BY HOSPIES.

Continued.

I cannot do better than to commence this
chapter with a sketch or portrait of the lady
of the mansion, whose powers of entertain-
ment, or rather whose agreeable manners,
vivacity in conversation, disposition to please
and be pleased, whose ungrudging and elegant
hospitality, was dispensed "con amore," whose
agreeable person and commanding figure, and
stylish air, all rendered her an attractive per-
son in society and at home. She was an orna-
ment to society, and had that agreeable
personage which renders woman especially
attractive in social gatherings, at routes, balls,
public assemblies and places of amusement.
She possessed rather an unusual degree of
personal elegance in style of figure, and a re-
fined cast of features, which seemed especially
attractive when wreathed with smiles, and
that gay, mirthful expression, which was es-
pecially becoming to her.

The hospitality at Bracebridge was profuse
and unbounded, and the well-spread board
gave abundant testimony of this, with the
well-prepared viands with which it was load-
ed at morning, noon and eve. The depart-
ment of the cuisine was presided over by

competent hands, and never did biscuits, a la
mode, come in lighter guise or more pictur-
esque form, muffins such as the gods might
have envied, and waffles which were rared
about by the partakers thereof, and which
were dreamed about by officers in camp;
broiled chickens, which make one hungry to
write about, besides other things, to enu-
merate which, would require too much
time and space. The breakfast service, as
well as the tea and dinner service, were of the
most elegant and costly character, and every
companion which could make those meals
pleasant and agreeable, or enhance their com-
fort, was at hand in the spacious dining room.
The owner of the mansion, who was fine look-
ing and with a portly person, though by no
means pompous, had very courteous man-
ners. He was a well-informed and cultivated
man, without conceit or vanity, and was much
too well bred to be egotistical. He was ex-
tremely fond of society; and seconded all his
partner's social proclivities, and though fond
of home and with domestic tastes, he ever
welcomed her guests with unmistakable
pleasure.

Among the male visitors of Bracebridge, a
certain Captain was conspicuous for enjoying
heartily the good cheer and society which he
found there, and adding to the enjoyment of
others. He had a place in every romp, a
voice in every laugh. A true Hottentot, he
seized whatever opportunity offered for inno-
cent pleasure, and crowded into brief leaves
of absence from the army, the fun and frolic
to which, as a soldier, he was entitled. Young
and ardent, he still stands a cheerful light
amid the shadows that gather around the last
days of the Hall. Then there was his friend,
the Adjutant, tall, slender, fair-haired, and as
sanguine and joyous as his comrade. His
mind, naturally strong and acute, was shaped
into symmetry by a liberal education, and his
disposition, of itself confiding and sympa-
thetic, was only warmed and fortified by the
dangers and hardships of war. What he did
he did with his might, and what he had to
suffer he bore with equanimity. None of us
bear so many of the scars of battle as he, yet
none of us, I believe, have been, and are more
cheerful and hopeful.

His brother, the Dr., was of us also; though
not given to female society, he would, for a
time, lay aside the amputating knife and the
bone-saw for the less sanguinary amusements
of the home-circle. He, like the rest of us
youth, was a soldier, and like us spent his
furloughs much about the Hall. He was uni-
versally esteemed for his intelligence, honesty
and geniality of soul. He secured an excel-
lent reputation both as an officer of the line
and a surgeon, and now pursues his profes-
sion with the most flattering prospect of use-
fulness and distinction.

Another personage, identified with this pe-
riod of the history of Bracebridge, and who
participated prominently in its social festivi-
ties, and who was somewhat domesticated
there during periods of absence from the army,
was one whose literary tastes and acquire-
ments and intellectual gifts were quite be-
yond ordinary, and had received the polish
which European travel imparts to such a
mind, and whose correct taste in the fine arts
had been strengthened and improved by con-
tact with the finest subjects of the best mas-
ters. He was quite an acquisition to the cir-
cle, for without being at all pedantic, he was
very social in his nature, with a degree of
mirthfulness in his temperament which was
also at some periods of his life dashed with
a disposition to cynicism. He was very sin-
cere, not given to compliments, but careful
to abstain from doing injury to others. With
his moustache and imperial, and his cast
face and head, he was somewhat like the pic-
tures we see of the poet Spenser, and as his
poetical gifts are by no means despicable, there
may be something more than mere illusion in
this idea. He has the clear, deep blue eye of
his parents, both of whom were very intellec-
tual, and his father a man of distinction in
the State.

A fifth gentleman of our company was Cap-
tain —. He was for some time the only
married habitue of the house; but certainly
none of us entered more cordially into the
enjoyments of the place or contributed more
largely to them than he. He was young,
handsome, graceful, cultivated, amiable. It is
difficult to say what was his chief gift. In
these "piping times of peace," and those
which preceded the war, he is and was the
lover of letters and the ornament of his so-
ciety; while during the Revolution he partici-
pated conspicuously and with great credit in
the long and memorable siege of Charleston.
He still lives to bear us company in these
hard, moneyless days.

So much for the torches that still glow
amid the twilight of the past! Alas, that
we must know that two of the brightest have
been quenched in the night of the grave! Two,
who walked hand in hand in happy child-
hood; two, who studied together in the
halls of learning; two, who battled shoulder
to shoulder through three years of bloody
war; two, who covered themselves with glory;
two, who went to those graves where they
slumber, close together, amid the lamenta-
tions of a stricken people!

Col. W. D. R. was a native of this district,
and although generally residing in the coun-
try, spent a large portion of his time at N.

Here he was ever welcome; for, with a quick
and versatile mind, he combined a sanguine,
buoyant temperament, equally impressing and
impressible. He had enjoyed the advantages
of the best educational institutions of the
South, and of the best society, and was pur-
suing a finishing course of European study
and travel when re-called by the political
difficulties of his State. He at once entered
the army where he gradually rose to the Col-
onely of the — Regiment, in which posi-
tion he was killed in October, 1864. He was
quick and brilliant in mind, ardent and affec-
tionate in heart, cheerful and gay in disposi-
tion; the pride of his family, the admiration
of strangers, and the love of all his friends.

Col. J. D. N. was, from first to last, a fre-
quent and indispensable guest of the house.
He was never at home but he was there, he
was never there but he delighted all who met
him. He was a native of this town, a gradu-
ate of the Citadel Academy, a lawyer, a sol-
dier, a patriot, and, thank God, a righteous
man! He was such a man as it is hard to
find in these degenerate days, and even more
difficult to picture than to find. All the no-
bler elements of the human character and the
apparently antagonistic, seemed to mingle in
him in most delightful harmony. Possessed
of a strong and solid intellect, a dauntless
courage, a rigid conscientiousness, he schooled
himself and all who were subjected to his in-
fluence and control, in the duties of peace and
of war. He feared no danger, he shrank from
no difficulty, he was elated by no success.
He was bold, industrious, patient, practical.
Nor were the sterner virtues all his gifts. He
was kind and affectionate, liberal in all his
views, unselfish in all his actions. He was
courteous and sociable, fond of all the rational
enjoyments of life, unwavering in all his at-
tachments. He was the idol of his family
and his friends. He was my constant friend
and associate—more to me than the cold char-
acters of the pen can picture. But let it be
a consolation to me and all of us to know
that the death which took away a cherished
friend, gave to that friend a blessed immor-
tality.

"Sleep on, brave soldier! take at length thy well
deserved rest.
Light be the sods of native earth upon thy pulse-
less breast!
The softest winds of evening sweetest murmurs
o'er thee wave!
Spring's fairest, freshest blossoms flower upon
thy quiet grave!
Sleep on! secure from care and toil, from envy,
pride and hate—
Beyond the reach of battle's roar, beyond the
shafts of fate.
Sleep on! and may kind Providence grant us an
end like thine,
To fall at duty's post and pass into the life divine!"

NOTE.—The writer of the above desires to ac-
knowledge the joint authorship of this sketch,
since some of the personal sketches were
written by a literary friend at his (the
writer's) request, for special reasons, which will
doubtless be understood by many of the readers.

AN IMPORTANT REVENUE REPORT.—A Wash-
ington dispatch of the 30th ult., states that Messrs.
Wells, Caldwell and Hays, who were appointed
a committee to revise the present revenue system,
have made a report, which has been approved
by the Secretary of the Treasury and laid before
Congress. Among the recommendations con-
tained in the report are the following:
A reduction of the tax on whiskey to one dol-
lar per gallon.
A reduction of the number of articles upon
which taxes shall be laid, and a gradually in-
creased burden upon a few luxuries and neces-
saries.

The removal of all taxes from manufactured
articles of time.
The exemption of all incomes below one thou-
sand dollars instead of six hundred dollars as at
present, the tax to be five per cent. on all in-
comes above that sum.
No tax upon retail tobacco.
No tax upon retail trades, shoemakers, tailors,
dressmakers, etc.

THE COOLIE TRADE.—The London and China
Telegraph of the 4th ult. says:

Of the thirty ships now lying at anchor in the
harbor of Macao, sixteen are chartered for Ha-
vana with slaves. All these vessels will, as is
the custom, ship a certain number of Coolies in
excess of their contract, in order to have the
means of supplying the places of those who may
die on the voyage. It is curious that no one
has, as yet, found out why so many of the Coolies
lose their sight on the voyage. One of a cargo
of five hundred, forty will be completely blind
before they arrive at their destination; and as,
according to the terms of their charter party, the
barren owner will only pay for and receive those
that arrive in possession of their eyesight, the
unfortunate blind are probably cast into the sea
or landed upon some desert island, for the Gov-
ernment will not permit any Chinamen to live
in Havana unless he belongs to a master.

There were two negro exhibitions Monday
night, both largely attended by enthusiastic
audiences of white trash. Fred Douglass enlight-
ened the inferior white race with his views upon
the political crisis, and that ebony, operatic mete-
or, the "Black Swan," made her first re-appear-
ance in New York for several years. The "Swan"
is a virgin negro of forty summers and two
hundred and fifty pounds weight. Fancy this
heavy colored person indulging in the vocal vari-
ations to Donizetti's "O Mio Fernando," and a
cavatina from Verdi's "Attila." The effect must
have been sublime, and so thought an applaud-
ing audience, with the exception of one person,
a drunken Fenian, who declared with all the
strength of his lungs that he could "sing better
than that—any negroer." It is needless to
say he was hustled out without ceremony.

IMPORTANT CIRCULAR FROM THE TREASURY
DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 5, 1866.—
A circular has been issued from the Treas-
ury Department, rescinding former orders rela-
tive to taxation on manufactured articles in
hands of manufacturers in Southern States,
which have been hitherto exempt from tax-
ation. After the first of March, such articles
will be subject to the prescribed rates of tax-
ation under excise law, no matter what is the
date of the manufacture.

The Presbyterian Church.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian
Church, one of the ablest ecclesiastical bodies
in the country, which assembled in Macon,
Georgia, last month, issued a pastoral letter
to the churches under their charge, which
has been greatly admired by all denomina-
tions for its clear calm, and Christian counsel.
After reviewing the action of the Church in
the past in relation to slavery, and in com-
menting on the present condition of the freed
people, the address says:

"But in this dispensation of Providence
which has befallen the negroes of the South-
ern States, and mainly without their agency,
your obligations to promote their welfare,
though diminished, have not ceased. Debtors
before to them when bond, you are still debtors
to them when free. You are bound to them
not only by the ties of a common na-
ture, a common sin, but a common redemp-
tion, also. They have grown up around and
in your households, have toiled for your
benefit, ministered to your comforts and
wants, and have often tenderly, faithfully
nursed you in sickness. They are still around
your doors, in the bosom of your community.
Many of them are your fellow-laborers of sal-
vation. Together with you, they need it; great-
ly need it for time—for eternity. We are
persuaded you will not turn away from them
in this day of their imagined millennium—
a day of terrible calamity. Do all you can for
their best welfare, and do it quickly, for they
already begin to pass rapidly away. By pur-
sues, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by
kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love un-
feigned, by the Word of God, by the armor
of righteousness on the right hand and on the
left, by honor and dishonor, by evil report
and good report, let it be shown to all men
that nothing shall withdraw the sympathy of
your heart or the labor of your hand from a
work which must of necessity and ever rest
chiefly upon those who dwell in the land, and
not upon the strangers who visit it. If their
condition is made better, if souls are plucked
as brands from the burning, you will have the
comfort of knowing that you were, under God,
instrumental in such happy results."

The above eloquent and Christian language
must commend itself to the hearts of all who
have an interest in the welfare of their coun-
try.

New York, January 31, 1866.

The important report sent over the wires
on Monday, by the Agent of the Associated
Press, of the President's conversation with
Senator Dixon, of Connecticut, has created
disgust, not to say, consternation among the
Radicals. The Tribune thinks, editorially,
that the report is correct, and that its publi-
cation has the official sanction. The Presi-
dent is getting into very bad odor with the
extremists. The negro orator, Fred Douglass,
lectured before an immense Radical assem-
bly at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on
Monday night, and at every mention made of
Andrew Johnson the name was vigorously
banned. Now that he has openly declared his
disgust at the negro carnival going on in the
halls of Congress, and intimated his intention
of putting his constitutional veto to the criminal
and absurd measures which the Radicals
are rushing through, he has fairly been given
over by that faction, and may be considered
the leader of that great Union party of the
whole country, of which Raymond, of New
York, Voorhees, of Indiana, and Perry of
South Carolina, are equally the representa-
tives. The Radicals have overshot their mark.
Their intolerance and arrogance have driven
the President and his political friends into an
alliance with the South and the Democracy.
A great conservative party, made up of these
elements, and strengthened by the influence
of the Northern masses, of such men as
Seward, General Grant, and Vice-President
Foster, will sweep the polls at the next fall
elections, when two-thirds of the new Con-
gress are to be elected.

JEFF. DAVIS—SPRANG REMOVS WHAT HE
SAYS AND DOES.—The rumors of the rescue of
Jefferson Davis from prison are assuming
new and strange character. It is now hinted
that the authorities desire his escape, and
facilities have been offered him, but that he
won't go. There is little room to doubt the
awkward embarrassment attendant upon his
confinement and rejected trial. Chief Justice
Chase does not hesitate to say that he cannot
be convicted of treason, and Thaddeus Ste-
vens declares that he is nothing more than a
foreign leader, about as much amenable to
the laws of the United States as Maximilian.
I have it from the best authority—from au-
thority which you cannot question—that Mr.
Davis feels the most ample security. He said
less than a week ago, "my defence is com-
plete now, and rests solely upon the law,
which will be administered fairly I know,
and in perfect accordance with civil justice."
The shameful petticoat story will be put to
the blush when that time arrives. Mr. Davis
is at present in good health, eats heartily,
reads a good deal, and possesses, as he said the
other day, "a good digestion and a good con-
science." He receives letters from his wife
three times a week, and keeps a journal every
day.—Washington Cor. Nashville Banner.

WASHINGTON, February 5, 1866.—In the Senate,
Mr. Fessenden called up the joint resolution from
the Committee on Reconstruction, proposing the
Constitutional Amendment, basing representa-
tion upon population, and excluding from rep-
resentation all persons denied suffrage on account
of color.

Mr. Sumner spoke in opposition to the resolu-
tion, and offered a substitute, declaring that
all persons shall be equal before the law, in civil
and political rights. He occupied the attention
of the Senate during the entire day, contending
for the perfect civil and political equality of all
men.

In the House an amendment was offered to
the rules and laid on the table, setting apart one
day in each week for the consideration of public
business, to be called "White Man's Day."

The South in Congress.—The Hon. C. C.
Landon, formerly editor of the journal to
which he writes, now a member of Congress
from the Mobile District, has addressed to the
Mobile Register and Advertiser a letter, dated
at Washington, on the 4th inst, in which, af-
ter reviewing very forcibly the action of Con-
gress upon the admission of the Southern Rep-
resentatives, he states that he has come to the
conclusion that the Southern States will be
deprived of representation during the whole
existence of the present Congress.

The motives which, in his opinion, control
the action of the radicals are so clearly,
and well stated in his letter, that we quote that
portion of it:

"The motive of all this is perfectly transpa-
rent. The radicals are anxious to pass cer-
tain measures, and among them amendments
to the Constitution, (as I have stated in for-
mer letters,) for the double purpose of conso-
lidating their own power, and also as a further
punishment of the wicked rebels." Were they
to admit the Southern members, all their well
laid schemes would be certainly defeated—es-
pecially all those which require a two-thirds
vote—while, if the Southern members are
kept out, the radical majority, in each House,
is sufficient to enable them to carry all their
measures, bidding defiance even to the Exe-
cutive veto; for instance: parties in the Senate
now stand thirty-eight Republicans, eleven
opposition and one vacancy (from Iowa). We
will give the vacancy to the Republicans, mak-
ing their number thirty-nine. Admit the
twenty-two Senators from the Southern States,
and parties will then stand thirty-nine Rep-
ublicans, and thirty-three opposition. No
two-thirds vote for them here. And besides,
there are three Senators classed as Republicans,
who will vote with the opposition on all extreme
measures of the radicals. These are Messrs.
Covenden, Doolittle and Dixon, and this will
make it a tie in the Senate—thirty-six Repub-
licans, and thirty-six opposition. So the ad-
mission of the Southern Senators would de-
prive the radicals of their power in the Senate.
And this is reason enough for keeping them
out. In the House, parties now stand: 13
Republicans to 35 opposition. Admit the 58
Southern members and the opposition is in-
creased to 93—making it impossible for the
radicals to carry any measure that requires a
two-thirds vote. This view of the case satis-
factorily explains why it is the Southern mem-
bers are not admitted. It is power versus
Constitutionality."

TEXANS IN MEXICO.—The editor of the News,
writing from Galveston, on the 6th, says:

One of our citizens has just received a let-
ter from Major Strobel, dated Tepic, Mexico,
November 1865. It will be remembered that
Major Strobel, with his family, also Colonel
David Terry and his family, also, his nephew,
Captain David Terry and some others, all left
in company for Mexico last June, only a week
or two after the final surrender of the Trans-
Mississippi Department. The company went
overland by way of El Paso, and after reach-
ing a rich valley in Guadalajara, Colonel Terry
determined to settle there and engage in stock
raising, and there the Terry's have taken up
their abode. The letters described that coun-
try as most delightful. But Major Strobel
desired a residence near the coast, and so pre-
ceded on to Tepic, on the Pacific shore where
he and some of the other Texans who left
together now make their home. Major Stru-
bell says he had just returned from a visit to
a rich and most beautiful island, contiguous to
the coast, and 100 miles in length. He is ne-
gotiating with the Imperial Government for
the purchase of one-half this island, and says
he will certainly succeed in effecting the pur-
chase. His object is to invite his friends
from Texas to come and settle with him, and
be able to let them have fine lands in a most
delightful climate.

A MEXICAN EARTHQUAKE.—The following is
from a private letter:

MALTRATA, Mexico, Jan. 3, 1866.
Last night about 6 o'clock, we experienced
in this locality a tremendous earthquake. As
myself, Messrs. Talcott, Ingalls, General Stiers,
(late of the Confederacy), and Colonel Rhet,
were sitting in the house belonging to the com-
pany, we suddenly heard a noise which sounded
as though a hundred men were walking on the
roof over our heads. The sensation created by
this noise was terrifying. In a moment one of
the party shouted, "An earthquake! To the
open air!" We all rushed out and arrived safely
in the yard adjoining. We had no sooner got
clear of the building than the most terrible
scenes occurred. All around the yard were sheds
erected for the accommodation of horses. The
ground began to shake immediately, and in such
a violent manner that it was almost impos-
sible to stand up; and it was with difficulty that
I could keep on my feet, even while grasping a
tree that happened to be near me. In the mean-
time the sheds and adjacent houses were falling
down on every side. The horses were neighing
and rearing, the women were shrieking, and al-
together it was the most fearful scene I ever be-
held.

Mr. Talcott's house is a perfect wreck, while
fortunately, the one I occupy, is still upright.
The dome of the Cathedral fell in with a crash,
and the South tower, in which the bells were
located, is in ruins. The scene about us is desolate
enough, and I can sincerely say that I hope
never again to experience the fearful sensation
of an earthquake. I have only time before the
mail closes to say that our party is all safe. Only
two persons were killed in the villa. We
have not yet heard from Orizaba and the adjoin-
ing villages.

There is a panic prevalent in the Prussian
capital, second only to that caused by the ap-
pearance of the cholera. The Prussian disease,
a new and terrible malady, is raging in Prussia,
and of those attacked by it at least twenty
five per cent. die a death as horrible as that of
Herod the Tetrarch. Surgeons trace the origin
of the malady to a species of worm that at-
tacks pigs, and as the Germans are essentially
a pork-eating people, and prefer their food
only partially cooked, the new scourge has ut-
terly disarranged their habits, and caused a
feeling of intense alarm to pervade all classes.
Her von Bismark, the despotic Prussian Min-
ister of Prussia, we also learn from our Berlin
correspondence, is endeavoring once more to
patch up terms with the Prussian Legislature,
whose struggle to obtain constitutional lib-
erty was temporarily suspended by the out-break
of the war with Denmark.

Herod's wife is said to have been like a Fe-
lian organization, because she had a head-
cent her, (head centre)

REASONS FOR LOOKING PARTY.—There are
good reasons why we should always appear
as well as possible. Taking into consideration
the strong effect exterior things produce upon
the mind, it becomes a necessity, if we desire
happiness. That is generally conceded to be
the chief object of life! therefore, it is well to
observe the things most calculated to produce
such a result.

A consciousness of looking well, being
dressed in good taste, and consequently pleas-
ing to the eyes of those by whom we are sur-
rounded, produces an effect for ourselves as
pleasant. We feel nice—see that others ap-
preciate us, and our hearts warm with a glow
of satisfaction which sends light to the eye
and lip in genial smiles. The atmosphere
about us is pervaded with a presence of joy.
It is the thrill of "angels breathing upon hu-
man lips," which purify us from discontent
and the weariness which arises out of discon-
tentment.

The effect upon the spirits of a dark or
bright day is unmistakable. As unmistakable
is the effect of our surroundings where
ever we chance to be. Our sensitiveness to
exterior influences renders us happy, depressed
or miserable, according to the degree of
beauty about us. In a pleasant, airy, well
furnished room, we grow cheerful. In a dark
gloomy one, we are depressed. A smiling face
 charms us to forgetfulness of many ills, while
a sober one makes us remember ourselves so vi-
vidly, we are apt to grow morbid and ex-
aggerate them. In the tout ensemble of a
man or woman—dress, features and expression
—we instantly infer either for or against—
pleasant or unpleasant. The surroundings
speak for the taste and habits of a person al-
most always unerring. The dress is a part
of these, and the most important we may
say. Expensive dress is not essential. It is
the color and fitness that gives it character.
Elegance and beauty consist in its tasteful ar-
rangements, by contrasts or harmonies; and in
accordance with ourselves and those by whom
we are surrounded.

Let us, then, try to look well—dress with
taste; surround ourselves with pleasing ob-
jects—be happy ourselves, and make others
as happy as we can.

ANECDOTE OF SIDNEY JOHNSTON.—"M. W. M."

says an exchange, sends us the following
anecdote of the late Gen. Sidney Johnston.
"While Sidney Johnston resided on Oyster
creek, in Texas, he kept a tame Mexican lion,
of which he was very fond, and which follow-
ed him everywhere like a dog. One day
while at dinner with General Lamar and Rev.
Mr. Fontaine, he was feeding him with pieces
of meat, and happening to give him a rare
slice, with blood dripping from it, the lion
seized the hand that held it, crushing it and
growing fiercely, with angry eyes fixed on
his master. Gen. Johnston, without a cry of
pain or a single movement, looked steadily at
him and said, quietly, several times, 'let go
Dan.' But the animal only growled and lashed
his tail, when, turning to a servant, the Gen-
eral told him to hand his pistol, which the
frightened negro did, and General Johnston
taking it in his hand, blew out the lion's
brains; but his hand was hopelessly maimed."

THEIR PLACES OF ABODE.—Business called
us from home, through the District, several
days this week. We were struck with the
number of neat, new cabins, that are being
put up all over the country. In several cases,
we noticed evidences of neatness and economy
in the arrangement of the out-door matters.

These little cabins are the abodes of the
freedmen, who, not satisfied to remain in the
yards of their employers, "have pitched
their tents" for freedom in the forest. It
was a subject of remark to see the ebony faces
of "mamma" and the little ones greeting pass-
ers-by.

Now, that they are thus settled, we trust
that they properly appreciate those that
they will be honest, frugal, and industrious.
Such a course will bind to them, by "hooks
of steel," friends of both races—those who
can serve and protect them in the hour of
trial and danger. Look well to this!

[Renée Courier.]

A NEW WASHINGTON STYLE.—In describing
a reception at the White House, the Star
says: "A peculiar style of wearing the hair,
last evening, among the ladies, was a subject
of much comment, and the remarks were,
for the most part, altogether in its favor, as be-
coming a substitute for the waterfall. The hair
was allowed to fall its full length, without fet-
ter or bond of any description and was
thought by many to be the most graceful style
the ever-changing empress fashion has yet
presented to public patronage."

RICE.—Formerly, we sent 50,000 tons of
rice to Europe; but, since the war, Europe
sends heavily to us. The crop was every-
where lighter than usual last year. North
Carolina, whose annual product used to exceed
200,000 casks, raised but 8,000.

A countryman in Savannah, Ga., observed
that a gang of darkies were working on the
streets, each wearing a ball and chain. He
asked one of them why that ball was chained
to his leg. "To keep people from stealing it,"
said the darkey; "heep of thieves about here,
Massa."

When a man and a woman are made one by
a clergymen, the question is, which is the
one. Sometimes there is a long struggle be-
tween them before the matter is finally set-
tled.

A physician speaking of the frail constitu-
tion of the women of the present day, re-
marked: "We ought to take great care of our
grandmothers, for we never shall get any more."

THE ORIGIN OF A PETERSBURG DARKY.—
"Wish Mass Lincoln had done kept his free-
dom. It's just like Confederate money—more
you get of it, the less 'count it is."—Index.

A French physician announces that a shock
of electricity given to a patient dying from
the effects of cholera immediately counter-
acts its influence and restores the patient to
life.

HARD ON PRISONERS.—In Scotland a min-
ister refused the statement to a printer who
was engaged during a part of Sunday night